

My First Time on the Moon

My first time on the Moon I was puzzled because I have never been to the Moon.

My first time on the Moon I wondered how I had gotten there.

My first time on the Moon it looked exactly the way you would expect the Moon to look.

That aroused my suspicions right from the start.

The first time on the Moon I walked around a crater and saw heaven.

Heaven was like a cross between a library and a funfair.

There were lots of things to do and lots of books to read.

My first time on the Moon I realised that I didn't have to have a physical body anymore.

I realised that I could move as pure thought and pure feeling and pure happiness and experience books and music as pure ideas and powers of love.

My first time on the Moon I realised that I didn't itch or hunger or ache.

I realised that I could be as many people or objects as I wished.

I realised that I could flow and be and enjoy.

I realised that time no longer mattered.

My first time on the Moon I realised that it was any shape you want it to be and tastes of colour and light and darkness and death and life and electric metal and everything.